Toda Koen Station on the Saikyo Line. A man walks against the wind, face downcast, collar turned up on his Undercover jacket. Leaving his native Osaka last year, he came to college in Tokyo and began playing with in a band. His own apartment is northwest suburban Jujo, but he practically lives in Toda Koen at his band buddy's place. He bought his first Undercover in middle school 5 years ago after seeing "how cool a friend's older brother looked wearing Undercover." At 30 yen thousand a shirt, he couldn't afford that many outfits. Still, that much said, his collection fills two big bags and easily covers the floor. "Why do I like Undercover? No reason and that's fine by me!" says this friendly punk. Dreams for the future? "My band, natch! We're gonna be major." Well, let's just to hear what kind of music these two fans of Can and The Who and Lee Perry come out with.